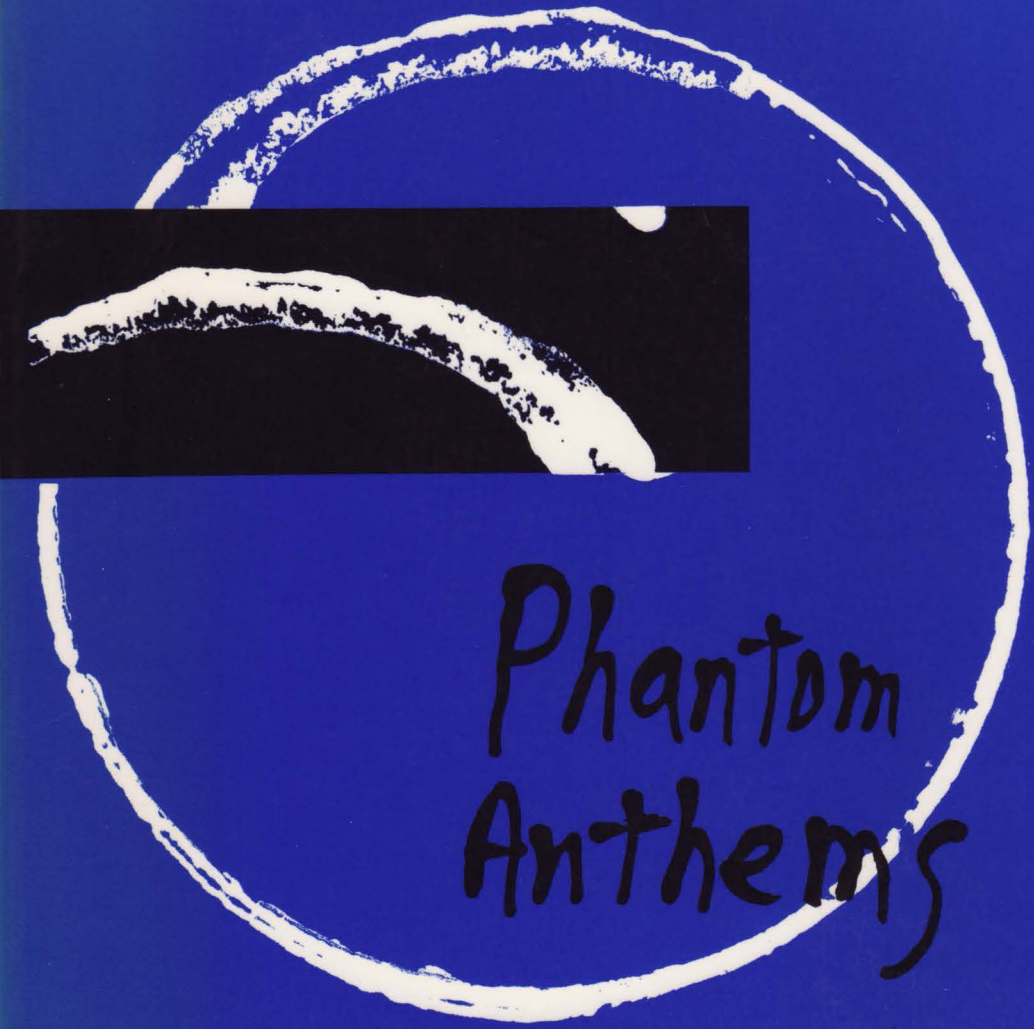
ROBERT GRENIER



Phantom Anthems

PHANTOM ANTHEMS

Robert Grenier

O Books

in collaboration with
Trike Press

for Joanne Kyger

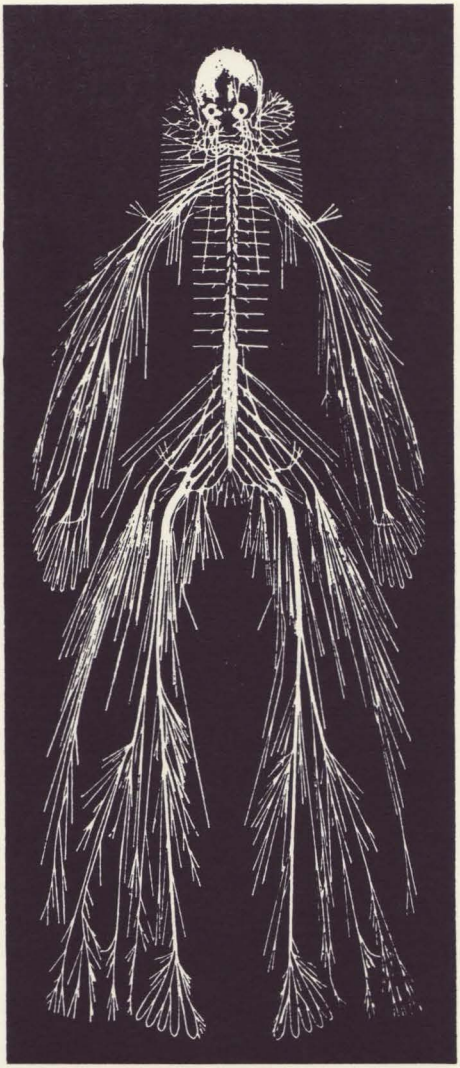
how

who

hear

first

what



This complete dissection of the central and peripheral nervous system was made by Dr. Rufus Weaver in 1888 and is preserved in the Hahnemann Medical College of Philadelphia.

AS

for WCW's garage after his death with lawnmower

strange isolated place of no regard

'the backyard' is the name for thee

you move in the night unknown to me

as for sustenance in the day I dream & dream

HAS FADED IN PART BUT MAGNIFICENT ALSO LATE

for RC / MIRRORS

what stays specific in age when much else fades

is song more than one even exists & belongs

others are backside beside we ring the changes

of age blocks all fours twos threes a finally

book with poems with resonant titles on light

towns stairs sections more 'southerly' 'latent' seascapes

winter's 'grip' in Buffalo tin slates, remembrancer of childhood

in Massachusetts, bloomers at the shore, "grandma" clamming, stuff

'going on' nowadays too colors tones resonances will some

use of particulars Maine if ever now here always

Monday morning quatrains tenor bass copper

over the land ringing mathematical brick tower bell

PREWAR LATE OCTOBER SEA BREEZE

for Ken Irby

reflections yet related light orange white to boom-boom

aster said amended sanded stable object courier tan bag loups to

fire angel tankard some warmth bangs in the afternoon sun blue waves

and some heat left in the fall moonlight a tomb military

to wrest away any reflected snowy tankward areas in Lebanon

from the page & dream & matter every waistrel songstress embassy

patience & strife piano onlooker's personal strip of rat-monk affection clangs

for cannon 'guns' some livid retching queasy yellow greasy seedy sore

intelligent matted bearded generally sunny fellow seeks abroad asylum to find but carrier

frequency canvasbacks & hunters-- sallow virginal pools in windy amber watercolor

CROW

started as arr

from the trees in the woods

rather dimly

attended to as bark

more familiarly

identified as the neighbor's dog

by their house over there

where the kids walk probably

flew overhead as ark

UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE IN HEAVEN

roistrous unfurling of be-nighted

jet engine passage overhead

sound noise burning stars exhaust

UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE IN HEAVEN

roistrous unfurling of be-nighted

jet engine passage overhead

sound noise burning stars collapse

UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE IN HEAVEN

roistrous unfurling of be-nighted

jet engine passage overhead

sound noise burning stars aghast

MOON INTO

waning parcels

of heaven clouds move

dawn has the sky color

earth makes the sun land

DAWN AT MOURNING DOVE MOUND

for Kathleen Frumkin

doesn't it just gust rigid

"of course it does" might by breeze of

greyer greener moon of light pink purple

principal able to articulate that some day

unknown seen not simply visualized eyed

greys & lavenders and browns & mauves

MEMORY REMEMBERS

for Ken & Kathy

memory remembers
green & 'pellucid'
that it was dark &
'red walls' of sud-
den 'solid' slow dim
course wall of brick
and 'wooden' cottage 'grey'
shows against the off to the side
Mississippi River bank ache off
of the limber
nameless lead tinged fowl
membranes garlands lips
lapse carmine fervent deal
'the dead end' of grievance
to the restored tissue
of the khaki Larry
Army colored bushy leaves
& tops
of Arthur next door's
burlap growing black walnut
's branches seeds
which is the subject
blowing about a bit
'like crazy' totally

lambent & attentive witty

to the dawn service breeze

from the Valley

pink & wafer strife

black flamingo

woebegone dawn light 'art'

'expression' features

of the extremely

flapping

viney red backyard rah-rah

to go on in living

from the Valley wait

a 1964 Oldsmobile

'Ninety-Eight' many days working

which my Aunt Lala

has driven sleepy-eyed

parts school miles

driving also those

between Appleton & Madison

sedan Minneapolis' Lemon Grove

California idea of where

Minnesota palm green

'Covenant Village' ('Lutheran'?)

'Health Facility' deafer is

'Mt. Miguel' gold

Californiana given to me

WRATH TO SADNESS

for Anselm Hollo

reproachful eyes'
beauty but the

face downcast in
Irish Russian Jewess'

Portuguese green eyes
furious beauty bottom smoldering

from proprietary Injury white
cheeked stung Insight & Pride red

downcast and burning American
with Right & Conviction suddenly

as if after an immense journey of thinking
suddenly as if out of nowhere

with forethought & malice spontaneously
looks up into my eyes

and the 'archaic smile' opens
again finally

to recite my doom

THROUGH THE MANACLE

heart's ease home from blinding labor

still walnut palm & ratty pine cones

heart's ease at home from blinding labor

pointless syntax concentration on illumined miniscules

still walnut palm & ratty pine conspire

for moon light them & more pine needles

that's growing all over the window

just if as it were 'outside'

moonset looks like just if rising

from the West of course no night or day at this stage

in its just as if it was rising

full & fair at the first

time tomorrow night in the East the man in the head

require no more light than this

to write in the moonlight but less shadow

sleeps in the mind in woods during the day

of great dark apparent 'titanic'

red & black 'powers' & starlight

red & brown shadows <u>think</u> <u>man</u>

see in sleep & dreaming <u>those</u> <u>images</u>

that haunt you by day in actual visions

of the Balinese shadow play that Puppet

capitalization of the Moon

this head visible Spirit with its Aura

emblazoned on the dawn clouds

that <u>Friday</u> <u>night</u> for others in our

culture backyard the roadside puppetlike

front yard the freeway where the moon sits

actually speaking in pictures

more yellow into dawn's light blue

& grey orange 'fiery' clouds that

substitute for proofreading 'to write about'

rather wrest seeing from eyesight than chain

the whole world up in sight

on the surface <u>table</u> <u>cloth</u>

what could possibly <u>have</u> <u>heard</u> <u>popped</u>

settling down into the treesy vine

& with it spectatorship of the moon

lit up the clouds in setting just like sunrise

except I need a flashlight to write now

it helps likewise to move toward the bathroom

still can see

turn off the flashlight look

through the shrubbery <u>the</u> <u>lune</u>

breaking the manacles by chattering

MOONSET AT SUNRISE IS

burning the candle at both ends

why not use commas dashes semicolons the whole lot

THE TOOTH TO BRUSH

I can't pick up the rug

because I hit my head

on the tub when I bend down

but if I bend my back

to reach down I grunt & grab

to put the rug up

where my head was on the tub

AN ALEXANDRIAN & A FOURTEENER

must be a military plane but if it doesn't bomb

what good is it to us except to spend money

RELIGION

that's the only trouble with these
votive candles they
do burn slowly & rocks

give off a flickering
flame but 'Burma'
trouble with the wick

sinking in all that
mass of
wax burning up but

pooling peculiar smelling
fluid obtained by
cymbals

draining corpses viewing
copulating tinder through
French glass frames

BLUE SKY BATHING JANUARY 2ND

sunset / quiet under Capitalism

uninterrupted hour that you have sought

what thing free from mitigation wearing

by the elements oh aether love

on a windless day by the shore a

bath in that water air my element

it's the no moon sun & moon together

at horizon to the west to suck out the tide

FLAMING BALL / JANUARY

flaming ball that

crosses heaven and

warms earth daily how wonderful

I FEEL LIKE A FOOL HERE

at my own selected optimum survival site

I drink beer smoke water the sand with piss

look around at the ocean skan the sky eat

swim think and forget myself in thought & letters

a l w a y s h a p p e i e r

FLEECY CLOUDS / SUN

function of the

flocculus cerebellum

thought on the arm?

WELL THE TIDE IS COMING IN

well the tide is coming in

beginning to splash the

well the tide is coming

in beginning to splash

the out rocks there

LAND

where water

is a

pouring vertical

versus large lapping

horizontal motions

sand itself is

always pouring slantwise

liquid motion also

thrown up on the sand

by the outward following

CARCASSE

what's

washed up

that stinks so

sweet sounds, Darling

I begot here

MULTIPLES OF / MONEY

strangers that walk by
territoriless abroad
looking for rocks hounds

that might be agates
or other items pink & yellow
red-headed son & beige father

picking up mass
as they go by clogged
foraging sort of clothed

in zombie-like metals menials
multitudes 'hunting & gathering' bending
pass over & back

SUNDAY MORNING

should be very quiet this morning
relatively early Sunday a.m.
late Saturday night unusual unreal
wash of cars over the Bay
Bridge and streetlights
still red & green means go
well they went

candle still burning
in its circle of light
against the wide-blue-black rimmed
white plate there on the table with wax wind
pouring out one side
looks like a roof-rack
foggy

in the quiet pre-dawn starlight
that thick plumbers' candle
must burn down a lot of oxygen
that sheds some heat of air
against the sky in three windows
'Circumference' springing up
rose opposite around the candelabra

tar but sheds some light indemnity
mind tantamount to undertaking venture
wants to see now whats becoming capital
in a poem to Wallace Stevens trees house silos
sides that incomparable master Emily Dickinson
that rested within itself that fart secret
out of oil tone relax sweet dark glasses

in the house mourning doves soon
sound first whereas, Tribune
song after final outline first birds adds
or buildings never makes sense
anymore it just misses
birds away plaintiff or night
after matters of combat money

each thing born inside vices
beams 'Circumference'
casting its light away by barking
shining along with refrigerators
shadows still cast by that candle
want desire more of night gloom 'bracketing'
vast tomatoes, Boom veil more of day

I thought for a while that Kathleen might be working
because she was alive & I was alone but then
I realized that she must be sleeping & I
was awake or she was alone for
or she might be sleeping & I would want
was at work or she might be sleeping &
"Kathleen's not home from the Music Library yet"

THE WENDIGO

for Ken Irby

up up my feet ITCH & BURN

athlete's foot my hair has grits and

grease your surreptitious countryside soars

RED kicks over stumps & pines like zits

DEAD OF NIGHT

no contrary but dawn too

GROVELAND CEMETERY

new wind & leaves dark air under the graves

wet trunks withal rain rains on the whole thing

LABOR

for Robert Creeley

never be

vampire that

lives

through the night

& is awake in

at dawn

a dwarf if never toward

the night & it's gone

but

there goes

Diane too

at the same time, now

Amy & Dave

crossing the street

STREAM OF ANIMALS

stream of animals Bering Strait

backside of Asia more than balances

drying up of the Red Sea

temporarily floundering the Ark

MY GOD

<u>my</u> <u>god</u> I'm starting to feel

"they're after me!" in all spheres

sometimes at home, in the poetry

world, certainly at work

FOUR DINOSAURS

for Bob

it's still
early it's
only
four

five more
make 'Circum-
ference' 'our fire'
burns up 'Burma' why what

extended 'Lebanon' but 'tension
international' time-span update 'Libya' matters
"money"/"time-space" what's up 'people', 'I'
wonder, 'humans', I am furious

temporarily exploiter-'runaway' Corporation
State combatants exploit us 'beasts', our
worker-time strangely extended, thought's 'age'
our song a blast herewith become 'a lyf'

SONG

o - u -

u - u - ni -

form - ity - o -

u - u - u - ni -

formity - o -

u - unit - de -

formity - u -

unit deformity

FOGHORNS AT EARLY DAYLIGHT / AFTER MIDNIGHT

'calling the dog' into the midst of the birds whistles

I was able to whistle <u>and</u> <u>the</u> <u>dog</u> <u>could</u>

cables of clay hear myself my sound contributed

<u>tell</u> <u>the</u> <u>difference</u> or anyway came back

ears flapping 'obediently' omniformic potentially <u>train</u>

along the sidewalk today in the dark grey light

GO INTO THE COUNTING HOUSE / GOVERNMENT

& exchanges amongst themselves, banking
furniture, glass business & the fed world-wide counting
out some shillings 'equal' computer image shellfish bravado
oil-bearing shale at night, varmits underwater, cold, no problem
dispute over territory grievance against concept
of property, ownership, idee that sausage
words, lawyers, a National Bank can vividly summon
that a Corporation or Company could be formed
built of my blood & Puritan dedication to work-product
with money that easily by people smitten
hardened to their task with vast popular support
for many years now in office, overbearing
apparently from a 'stupid naturally' & arrogant vagrant
brainwashed placeless raceless workhorse populace
that votes, that has been so 'denatured' as to
beilieve attend it lives in the land of the free
because it can spend its hard-earned
25¢ often twice a day on newspapers concrete
as if free speech with limits had anything to do with control
of the country by a soulless relentless Blue Demon capital
that creates conditions only insofar as Miles Standish
nobody can see through Al Davis
irregardless of whether AGH soothsayers
anybody knows full well what's happening Shakspear regalia
evil yellow metal "Yellow-Hair" vs. Black Hills

buffalo plains various fixed & warring tribes
count coup Israel & everybody fixed bad air
itself & profitable altercation, world-license
decimating & warring tribes foregrounding
perpetually threatening nuclear war
new neutron bombs Oregon comity
kill all the people, spare their homes
factories, stores, banks, streets, hydrants
for the 'surviving' Princes of the World

I MUST HAVE BEEN

a skeleton of a poem I knew

appeared to me 'again', I am

the only one to whom it mattered to

NEW MOON

the moon

will be clearly in the heavens for a discerning look

WINTER NIGHT HEARTLAND INTERIOR

for John & Eliza in Ann Arbor (March 17/18 84)

still winter burnt magpie
cold moon rising after Hamlet Henry James
chill breeze blowing red mad sets
stumps from the north across water glister
East Chicago space settled mon metal bedframe
land to the yellow south
skyscraper Los day
puppets everything horizontal
on the sky line levelled spit
except charred crypts & molds

everything stands man alert
goes about his business loudly
as though skyscrapers vomit
nothing had happened had submissive
men nothing ever would except lip
everything kept on happening
business just as if it had been daily happening
skyrocketing in fact example anything skyrocketing
depletion into which desolate hickory missile
looking bacon southern Indiana lampposts Evanston groves

FOR LESLIE

root flower Washington

QUIET IN THE RESEARCHED CERTITUDE

for David Bromige

quiet in the quiet past darkening
yellowing some luminaries are werewolfs looping from
flashbulbs anything they want over the heads
of their audiences for they had many

forever free an interpolated stanza
containing asterisks aardvarks inaudibles flapdoodle
rifles that seemed shipped in from Switzerland
somewhere manufactured inevitably to make money

baffled workers that dug in thermals topsoil while their own
brawn minds were taken from them voluntarily
zapped in exchange for baked goods bads pictures
ivory tv's oddments that were delivered them

BUT

for William Carlos Williams

the young plum tree

like a martini

with new green

leaves how metrical

likely & con-

versant it would

have been today to

write a true imagist poem

WOE TO RECOGNIZED FOES

for Anselm Hollo

woe to recognized foes

in this battle for eat drink sheep sleep

meat wool who lives most

MOCKINGBIRD

cherry

cherry

cherry

cherry

cherry

cherryio

FOR ANSELM

slipping
on the stairs

to the downstairs
but catching myself houseflies

hearing you
doing so afterwards barrister

in the morning preying <u>that</u>
spotted/spotless <u>nobody</u> <u>shall</u> <u>get</u> <u>hurt</u>

3 DIMENSIONAL 'SPACE' / TIME

for Anselm

the towns are around a hollow

that's a cello maya

TREES

tres cepas

why 'three pines'?

OUGHT

for Tom Clark

bountiful walnut

I do fill you seeing

you do feel me soar

sight is boundless

by the limited you I

spring emphatic burgeoning o'er

WATCH A DOG GET OLD

the limbs move the tongue hangs out
ears pants relentlessly the
sides ache I think
interpolating from the steady

backwards & forwards to the water
yellow wandering around the
big dog Boom heavily
lies on his side on the back steps

versus Speed the
German shepherd in North Conway
raced around the cube of the
square white & green room house

unimpeded
wearing a banked racetrack
into the recalcitrant
soil

MAY DAWN HORIZON MANY GRACES POLLEN

for Ragnhild Bjeldanes, May 24, 1984, 89

1 green graves in Lac Qui Parle Courthouse grasses brown wood lungs

2 strange chorus of sneezing apple trees at night

3 justice blossoming violin I hear it how interwoven it's

4 riot train whistle sudden bird chirping mocking

5 Brahms encapsulated as rapturous noises snores of dogs snoring

county bairns raising in pitch & leeches bouncing off each other

free hearing the birds talking acknowledging each other gratis mudhole

thunderstorm trees down city noises are original as one itself

5 cognizant racket to me yours 1739 — 43 years of my

10 out there light streams still more than twice as old as I am

11 sees & hears the sole thing as words of the universe spring

I salute you, Lala, our lives various family spring

13 Mother like his Courtroom freeways by the flickering candle to be seen

14 the only history extant which in its for Dose years

15 in your backyard soil sisters tulips grapes moles

16 starlight mosquito a lot late in life blythe quarter moon rising

17 shows it's late it's morning Origin here (?) lilacs strawberries

18 porchswing who that hue light overhead admixtured & to the side

17 Augusta gravel road dust all this stuff poems and

20 1940 anyway bees lively January June gusts off

BAD DOG

bad dog barking bad

bad dog for barking

I

I have at least another ½ hour of uninterrupted work

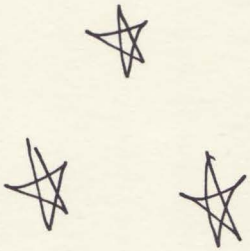
HMMM

yet what a heavy sleeper you've become Boom

all over America

mounting the energy to

open a can



DAILY GLOBE

oh it's beautiful

black-purple black

walnut trunk first light

violet grey sky blue bird song

WELL

candle that was light

now flickering into the dawn

a steady blue exterior

omnipresent pervasive overhead walls

through the windows type of thing

fairest coldest part of the day

PROGRESS OF FATHOMS / INCORRUPTIBLE GHOST SHIPS / MINUTES

behind green doors on the basis of windblown brown vitamins arches sail

plants I'd like to sit in the dark & watch the actual light progress

after the election if processes were not too hopeful it wouldn't mean I'd be antisocial

but that electronic music I could participate in & be myself & still see

them in themselves, me in myself thrall glitter too baldly put

to be anything like everything that's happening, kernel of eternity, much too much

going on than belief in the one-in-the-all, all-in-the-one can believe now

me than spring of all seasons is likely to endure

that any one imagination of events thereby seeming to happen with

full cooperation of some cooperative sort of happenstance type collateral event

dawn characterized by weather spells so formidable

than Spring of all seasons is likely to physically & intellectually endure

characterized by weather spells so formidably unpredictable that hypothesis

you wouldn't think its knowledge the body could bear but

'hearing' as 'distance' in the renewable perception of foghorns out there

belief that far away I've written this thing before I've heard the story

extend the possible directions of man without purifying enabling

fear of tan composite drawing or destroying anyone in your lifetime?

(fear of tan composite drawing crematorium or what the heck)

everybody's gonna die anyway rockets power why not refuse things

TURNS HEAD BRAINS LEFT

to hear sound and water coming from the same

source that stream that I see

SUNSHINE ON AN ARM / SWATS IT

an solemn October seaside poem for Anselm

to say the fizzing animal back to foam
with one 'swift' motion very slow (dust)
perhaps by fly time who lived 'a good year maybe'

visiting Anselm Hollo in Baltimore carrying on
landing crawling toward digging in sloe gin
with its 'feet' through my hairs

& 'tasting it already' settling in
to mud & waiving its antennae petrol petro
in time in preparation to bite me

through the airport hot night rental Chrysler to the tunnel
I too myself maybe someday soon will be
sand & water suchlike pitchforks frost & gloom

AH CORMORANT

ah cormorant how very few of you

will exist when

AGAIN

for A.H.

got that which bit me

PIGEON POINT / EAT ME

this is the place

that ate a man

for stealing the ocean's bounty

I am your beloved

HO HO HO HO / REPUBLICAN POLITICS

ah'm gettin slow masses
the flies are gettin fast
how come too many of me only
I say altogether too many of them

Kathleen is actually very anxious
about what's gonna happen to us
all of us so am I I am capitalist
communist obvious but what can ya do?

FALL

for Larry Eigner

over later ally over laterally in the wind that's today's
leaf morning sunbeam-severed cold night veteran tongue de-twigs
and flips like this when moisture dries that's life

for now spittle blow in the next fair day's wind upon us
sponsor course about and vanish fructify walnut leaf
in trying to think of what happened tonight

AT LARGE

some place of repose of hope

the life of man hath not prayer to offer

as I see it nor the world so afflicted by him

us me my old life good for what act

confident act guilty you are dead

FLY FLY WAY

some fly north

flies flying squeamish

some fly this way

& some fly south

our herbivores that take wing

on hoof or the flight of fancy

have nowise a place credible

on which to stand

ROCKS UPON INCOMING TIDE

those that can read character

from aspect might as well be rocks

FOR ALICE

squall that's operationability scouring leaves sundering

death so they can grow apart instead of being one big lead leaf

morning & aided in this by the wind & raining sky that's blowing

from the West wildwood children in wool red in life no matter

leave them behind as everything grows & skyblue walnuts sour everything

by bowling ball you try to knock them all over by dying, right?

AMONGST OURSELVES

pages flapping

more winter beauties

feels like fall

silver side light off the waves

from the horizon abeyance

still permitted to think of a page

set to & allowed to progress through from the left to the right

across the page is tops these times

& to keep it up horizontally

toward a total limit our by

now well publicized measures in Central America

your perhaps marching against Afghanistan or Arabia

like a small field of spears

perhaps across horizon Africa &/or into space to war

awful feeling of inevitability of horrible destructive contacts

presaged already everyday in the workplace hate

o Boom it's a big high tide at the no moon

o Boom it's a big high tide at the no moon

LAND AND LIFE

'it's-a-bird' sounding

in the backyard adjunct

a mockingbird

dominated territory

I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE A PROPHET

that means there's a long day certainly

UNCERTAIN

whether a road

or not a road exists

uncertain

rivulets of life

over the tops of ridges

down along or up across

among small from here

large variegated trees

whose species

'coniferous' 'oaks'

'madrones & manzanitas'

verbiage gets tossed at them

like meat from where I sit

dispensing the very features

of nature goes up & over

a superhighway

'gouging out the hills'

ALWAYS DRAWN TO

for Kathy

ratty cottonwoods

piss and stream watermuck

stoves and irons knees

gravel wash catfood

balls the disabled butt in

in abject poverty fish

too much with Mercury

speak dear flesh & blood

OH

sooner than I thought

HO HO THE WIND WILL BLOW

the tide is cumin in

me dog on eye arrr traped

what will we do for sustenance when

Warld War Three begins?

AUG SEPT

sept aug when

options and

captions passed

clement & tiberius

scattered bricksties

to exist aug sept when

war for the what please

legions of dried leaves

in gusts & dust

baked kidney

war for the year

that breathes with heat & warmth

HA HA HA

my August 23, 1984

nature is angry wind

whatever its significance

in the afternoon creaky

steely sunshine I'm

going to have to put

my shirt the breeze on

shady lately to stay warm

but now the heat and thus

the breeze so you

feel again how mandatory

see running out of ink

zippy little lizard wizard

so blue you

could be poisonous like me

EVERY DAY SOLDIERY

for Tom Raworth

the great acorn of Growth grows bigger yet

every day soldiery

each thin must be done the same way

each time there must be the same thing

Bataan, Iwo Jima, killers

within which there is truly 'room for change'

while still every daily worker must get to work on

whoa, whew, March goes out like a lion

I'm frightened of dawn that is the

strangest transition most unexpected

starlight transmission

somehow a shell fell 'thud'

the day dawns cold & clear sunlight on loquat

sleepy, old, uncaring might go somewhere else

MIDNIGHT

for Bob Perelman & Max

puts down his fork and crosses the floor

THE WIND WHO-OO

(the March wind)

the wind who-ooo-eee

life as 'darkness' beyond doubt (?)

veritability of nations on all occasions

nothing we can do against

motion & darkness of the interior

better hold on to your 'ome plants shifting

organs & in the brain & Antwerp defecates

I love the wind, let 'er roll o'er the Plains & I am

of the skull & corpus inside big buildings &

all undersides flicks off light filters

down into photocopic machines' buttons

GOING TO WORK

for try / ok

notice the dark
Angel Island
with the shallower
water green
but the choppy
surface
deep blue
currents ocean
water but the
choppy surface
surface water
yellow grey
while the foliage
off the Island
itself of
a blue grey green
black white grey
'landscape'
where it's raining
hitting the brakes
turning to
ash in the
fog
'blurred'

hitting the brakes

from this distance

dry volume of air

where it isn't raining

steady progression of

light rush hour

traffic crossing the Bay Bridge

with time to

studying the bridge

'stanchions'

just before sundown

by a big red

black & red

tanker seemingly

empty high

off the water

swerving

'aimlessly' toward

San Francisco

on a rainy wet day

in March

in 1985, Berlin

on my way to work

eating peanuts

these are

the saltless kind

if stale

probably more

better for me

pitted

into which I introduce

a sudden single

red ray from the side on

Alcatraz

the Rock

then home I went

at dawn unexpected

& mentally

'crippled' 'created'

this entire

landscape

before dropping

off

to sleep

from memory

HOME FROM WORK / 4:20

February moon you are so cold in my heart

& in your aspects of blue light on them spine face

that bask in its red brown rust green color patterns

that's cast on a village green my shade

that the only way you'll think you'll

ever get warm is by rationing

shadow

waking to goddess of

Avenue 6 Ranch passing o'er

arching pure as verbiage to

the depth of the Clouds'

debt to the Bank its

waist narrow/consistently the center

small its fundamentally changing ball-

looning centerfold arms

with the head tossed back

and the arms akimbo bog hound

with the moon eye pupil encircled by clear sky

every & anon south to north enlarging & day

approaching left to right by

making a fire cooking & eating food and sleeping

fev'rish leaving the window expressionless awe & wonder

the best I can seek to do is to relax

whereas that which I am the 'living fossil' of I don't know

MORANDI

no nonesuch prolixity

to fathom at home

get to work

GETTING LIGHT MOON SHINES THROUGH CLOUDS

a 'spiritual' / for Tom Clark

'green' a 'willow'
miracle--it's getting light--
near time to go

indoors
to puff & sit
over by the bellows--that's life--

something's loose in that car
'that rough's past out front by'
absolbed through the 'mechanism of natural selection'

EASTER ROSES

for Ken Irby

so I experienced
sneezing as a
ecstatic
contorting
of the
soul
attempting to

from

its shape

through pain &
ecstasy into an

resplendant
being
stretching
upward
out
of
itself

FOR WINDOWS

for Kit (from D.H. Lawrence)

there's a great divinity
in man that doesn't get
to come out its
attempts are often
excruciatingly well
realized not
only artful but
songlike too and
beloved
often lively and
realistic often
rhythm
relaxing but seer
having undertaken this said
spiritual journey as
yet fundamentally
diamond-backed

UNBENDING LEGS

for Alastair

agh

I'm getting

awfully

old

&

stands

SEE

for A.H.

everybody's asleep

these days

thank god they are

what

if we were

awake

we would be worse

EARLY MIDDLE AGE

ooh whee ooh ooh whee

ooh ooh whee ooh ooh whee

ooh whee ooh ooh whee

ooh whee ooh ooh whee

COORS

<u>of</u>

cancer

<u>or</u>

heart

disease

of

cancer

of course

NUT

day dawns doesn't it you rhythm fiend

THIS YEAR

it's really more

a chorus of

blossoms spilling o'er

up from the top

pray for my heart

periodontics

as a waterfall

of chewing yellow gums

'regardful of masses'

red roses red

roses 'pressed into

service' up and

up & at 'Easter'

each which the eyes behold

with the beauty of day this

River of Roses coming

down from the ground

HOW STRONG

for Joanne & Donald

how strong the heart
the soul must be
to 'contain'

nay animate these
obvious conditions
various perceptions

themselves enacting
& participate to see
--how far--

live
how 'long' 'strife' & 'peace'
together meaning development

may including the re-
user gurgitation of somebody
as a 'new body'

might last & hmmm
--want to contribute--
by cooperate

downtown fortress
continually pumping
telling everybody

"SCREW YOU" what it is

user I expect a

continued cooperation

zat may have been

--"enough"--for

civilization

in the Bay Area

high tide today

aghast

WORLD

what a

wonderful

place I

was able to

recover &

dismember

GO DOWN WIND

go down wind

'I have a right to exist'

madness

DEAR TOM / COMPARING / COUNTING

don't wreck your teeth
like you did
on a parallel occasion
two weeks ago

absent v i l e i f l y i n g

foolow your mind (wound) in
knowing what you are are we
see to do work scourge
with determination soon soon

ROSE

not by

'today' but

by

recurrent light

its course

of blossoming

is not effected

by the sun at all?

'powers of

darkness' at large?

it 'unfolds'

'unfolding'

<u>flowering</u>

<u>of</u> <u>powers</u> <u>of</u>

<u>darkness</u> <u>at</u> <u>large</u>?

I 'see' at 'dawn'?

EARS IN MOONLIGHT

<u>for</u> <u>Lyn</u> <u>Hejinian</u>

hear the wind out both directions

together with thinking making more & one

withal leaves & blue sky culture heaving

without thinking making more than one

SIXTEEN RUBBER TWO'S

from Kathleen Frumkin

like refrigerator
seal is
detached
will dust

living room
but still
can't do
heavy scrubbing

shaking out
bathroom rug
downstairs a
problem too

UGH. BAD

Finger and
Ezra forgot
Also, did
you put

my new
tire some-
where? I
don't see

it next
to bike
or around
the area.

LOVE K.

Please let
me know
if you
know anything

about above
& thanks.
I cleaned
kitchen counter.

Dear Bob--

If you
go to
REI sale
on Friday,

I'd like
to go--
in case
there are

sales on

bike accessories.

Could you move

Ezra's wood

structure from

the garage

door to

behind couch

for me?

FOR KATHY

"I have need of thee and thee of me" is

never a 'relationship of convenience'

BLUE SKY

like the clouds

is something

morning sunlight

lights up the sky

to be so bright its bowl is

brighter than any point

BLUE SKY

like the clouds
is something

morning sunlight
lights up the sky

to be so bright its bowl is
brighter than any plant

FOGGY NIGHT BUT WITH NEWS / IN A YEAR'S TIME

Ad Astra Per Aspera

the blue sky out west is very dark

its 'after-effects' eucalyptus last well beyond sundown

at night the sky is often obdurate foggy meaning odors

or a clear dark black sky with windswept winter clouds

'converting' to a damp & interesting messy

ventriloquist overhead variant then a star showing through

a remarkable potpourri of crab soup archetypes advancing

in the future suddenly we project out of the ground a difficult

natural at New College Ken Irby talking 'about' Whitman

PRAYER FOR BOOM

for Robert Creeley

breast snoring saxophone soddenly in place are so palpable

eventide evocative of manifest narrative reservoirs of mental means me that

in his place those heavy fleshed flanked & fleshy congested lungs

of his immaterial contours that heavy dogs hairy heave

upward through their noses by breathing in sleep I felt the Bronx

mutually through a nostril mine and jaw political subdivision suffused with teeth

& bone pink & grey green gains gums with animal animadvertent brown fluid

naturally that stands for/streams from corpus delicti us vs. all suffering gibberant

satisfactory though lyrical magical looks on earth & affirms why asleep at least

with the model monkey all mere effort of breathing aura in & out options

bastions corporations ideas geophysics iron poets teaching in extant universities

so forth is as dreaming sounds our ears both ever and anon falls dusk palms

dog here ah fellow Boom, listening, as human & man, to dawn's birds', your snores,

greenery, both my friends, our dual existence equally love fostered

thus subject to death unknown by heart attack in time

☆ ☆

NIGHT

that time
the moon set
while getting
into the
almost full
October night sky
without day

FORGOTTEN

I'll just set
these old batteries
that ain't worth a damn
into this old flashlight
that don't work neither
and keep them both there
for storage-- & then
use these other batteries
to run the good flashlight

PARLOR / TO THE FRONT

see a horse

& a car

my car

can't see my house

very well

except looking out

it appears darker

to me than

the outside

no problem

footsteps up the ramp

appear to deliver the paper

flatly to the dump behind

they have seen me

footsteps have seen me

SOUND COMES IN THROUGH THE WINDOW

for Charles & Susan B.

sound comes in through the window

Shostakovich' Preludes and Fugues

all this dense olive green mirrors nothing

so what is so easy to say to state

your capital gains tax can be kept at a minimum

if you play along with us sil vous plait

SHE WAS

she was a gloomy baby

a moody child

clouds pass across the forehead

& linger a while

SUNLIGHT MORNING

light & starlight strange creations a

well-trained vine to grow around a window by

moonlight green satisfying it

by shining <u>that that is what it wants</u> got cream

quite cold out in this late winter sky pre-dawn plum blossom

Saturn & Mars in conjugation passed through by the Moon

had to stop off and see Martha doubly illumined

in the color & grandeur of the northern clouds

THROUGH CLOUDS AND GENERALLY THE ATMOSPHERE

say the setting full moon always clears a space for itself

often does so so that cold white yellow seems tinged by the sun

that pled complicity all day opposite that rose relief

it's wonderful to know where the sun is

backside the earth all night by looking at the moon

dogs bark water fathom more people move and birds sing

in Arthur's absence Tootsie is going to begin to bark at the broom

FIELD GOVERNMENT WORLD PLATFORM

(written in French) for Philip Hutton

level of poisons in the food of anything mad-made peanuts

permits poison food in the groundwork of a man made anything of

dogfood "100% complete nutrition" 'complete' means what

made built-out occupied as a biological time-bomb with now

the life-belt tampered with irrevocably terminal & the dog's 'dream'

breathing coming in short, irregular breaths that would seem his visioning

difficulty, the atmosphere, his feet in air in motion actionable

still carrying trunks traces perhaps of a time when dogs could

speak & see like people articulate phrases & coyote breathed &

minds made the shape of the Nile valley flourish with their combined forms

stellae made the Nile valley flourish with their entranced stride

this seed now is floundering as contaminated soil science &

'planned' intervention take on the Giant Challenge, but

backward political-economic systems which should don't

'planned' intervention take on the Giant Challenge, but

backward political-economic systems which should don't

have ponderously staked out exploitative terrains with diminishing

return losing money now near war constantly 'shortsighted'

with each other venture capital fixedly 'again' to consume more of

'earth's resources' 'in time of peace' 'than ever before'

deplorable, faster than the others can own, set-- international

criminals & gangsters producing vide Burroughs & all of us

scum co-collaborateurs we bloat in infantile/imbecile

block this necessary last-ditch 'planned' miracle-

of-science intervention with its already immense

odds against it intellectually, partner, sprout

clumsily, 'classically', all across the board, fatally, blindly, sport

as if in Chinese checkers, 'help each other across', regardez

mon Dieu, we war with the other triangle & now make force less primitively zap

JANUARY

too & so a day like this

FEBRUARY / ROBIN MASSES

time to get to bed

eight o'clock is plenty late

more than thirty robins

SLEEP

I slept all day

WHEN NOT SURE ABOUT THEM

for gasoline companies

when not sure about them

the course to take it

scarify everything be struck

if still alive not with flames

as expected task of justifying it

do you count how many

to them because hopefully

they've gone though two

or a few of them do crop up

to be annihilated but

with thy course of life goes on thou

infidel you devil you live yet

ROSE APPELLATE PROJECT (ENTWURF)

for Kathleen Frumkin

yellow rose into the composite fathom of the dark day ah

train whistle breaking prolonged still extant under the walnut tree sky

three 'wardens' Chumash moving 'all such birdlike creatures' show as flying

sunlight tissue 'foot' from forms live on so shapes can do

hand writes as a motion of timeless vast phenomena scoring

wall viz. 'miracle muscle' living distinction credence insect

presence style ye gods eyeballs-eyesight differentiation stance belief

spelling light for hymn to day recast around loved sound phantom

petal vocable apparent rose stride forward bulky from the tomb

BACH FIVE

for Lyn Hejinian

1 2 3 4 5

1 2 3 4 5

1 2 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5

1 2 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5 &

one

1 2 3 4 five

1 2 3 4 five

1 2 3 4 five &

1 2 3 4 five and

two 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5 &

one 2 3 4 5 &

one 2 3 4 five and

one 2 3 4 five and

one 2 3 4 five and

one two three four five

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The separate, dislodged words are a text like
the blue, night sky, "to be so bright its bowl is /
brighter than any point"--

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